

The Mirror

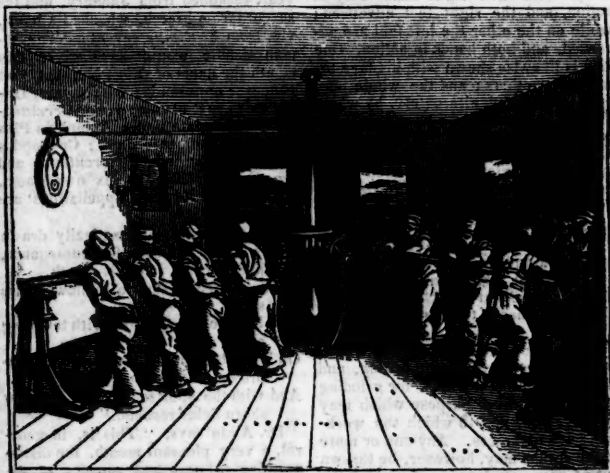
OF

LITERATURE, AMUSEMENT, AND INSTRUCTION.

No. XLVII.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1893.

[PRICE 9d.]

Hand Crank-Mill, for Prison Labour.



In the first number of the *Mirror* we presented our readers with a correct view of the Tread-mill at Brixton, which has since been adopted in several gaols in England, and even in the United States of America. That it has had the good effect of inspiring some degree of terror in offenders we believe is acknowledged; but that it is the best means of employing or punishing prisoners, begins now to be very much doubted. Medical men have ascertained that it has a very injurious effect on the constitutions of prisoners, particularly females—a circumstance which certainly, if fully proved, ought to be decisive against Tread-mills; since, in punishing prisoners for misdemeanors, and keeping them in safe custody, it is against the spirit of our laws to render them enfeebled or mutilated, or to send them in a worse moral or physical condition from the prison than when they entered it.

Without going so far as some of our philanthropists, who would refine away prison punishments so as to strip them of all their terrors, we may say that we think sufficient objections have been

started to the Tread-mill to make the subject worthy of further parliamentary inquiry, which we doubt not will take place next session. In the mean time, Sir John Cox Hippisley has published a work which embodies all the evidence already taken before Parliament on the subject, with a very luminous letter from Dr. Mason Good on the injurious effect of Tread-mills.

It would lead us too far to enter into an examination of what may be said in favour or against Tread-mills, our purpose being at present to describe the Hand Crank-mill represented in our engraving, and which is recommended by Sir John Cox Hippisley as a substitute for the Tread-mill.

In the machinery of the Crank-mill, the principal objects are to apportion the degree of labour to the degree of punishment, and at the same time to throw every principal muscle of the body into healthful action. Our Engraving shows the perspective appearance of a portion of this machinery, consisting of two cranks, in which two sets of men appear working at once. It is needless to observe, that any num-

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ber of cranks may be placed, radiantly or otherwise, round the central shaft, so as to communicate the joint efforts of all the men to it at the same time, and that they may be so partitioned as to preserve the classification of the persons at work. The position of the men may be varied at pleasure: thus, on one side of the sketch the men are shewn with their right hands only in action, and the right feet advanced; while on the other the left feet are advanced, and both hands in action. One man is likewise shewn with his face towards the others; and the whole may thus be disposed, alternately, by which the labour also may be occasionally increased or diminished. The operation of the hand-crank is so simple, and must be so obvious on inspection of the figure, as to render a minute description unnecessary. The cranks should be covered with loose ferrills of plate iron as a protection of the hands—each ferrill of a due length for the labour of a single man. Each crank carries a bevil cog wheel at its extreme end, and all these wheels take in common into the cogs of an horizontal bevil wheel, bearing upon the perpendicular shaft, which passes through the ceiling, and gives motion to millwork for grinding corn, or any other purpose which may be desirable, and to which the workmen have no access. Any one or more of the cranks may, however, be thrown out of gear, at pleasure, by which the work will be rendered more severe upon those that remain. In addition to this means of varying the extent of labour, the crank on the right-hand side of the sketch is made adjustable, by means of screw nuts, so that its throw, or the circle which it causes the hands to describe, may be varied in diameter without any sensible variation in the speed of the machinery, or the cranks may be changed for others of more or less radius, at will. The room, which it would be desirable should be open to the air in which the men work, should contain a dial-clock, for the regulation not only of such mill-speed, but to determine the length of time during which each set of men is to work.

The oval figure suspended to the left of the engraving represents a counter or tell-tale, which by means of a dial-plate shows the number of turns that have been given to the machinery in the absence of the inspector during any period of time. Sir John Cox Hippisley recommends that females be exempted from the labour of the Hand Crank-

mill, as well as that of the Tread-mill altogether, it being evident that it may be extended to a dangerous excess, without great vigilance on the part of the superintendents.

THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

(For the Mirror.)

September is the ninth month of the year, reckoned from January, and the seventh from March, whence its name, viz. from *Septimus*, seventh. The Roman Senate would have given this month the name of *Tiberius*, but that Emperor opposed it; the Emperor Domitian gave it his own name, *Germanicus*; the Senate under Antoninus Pius gave it that of *Antoninus*; Commodus gave it his surname, *Herculeus*; and the Emperor Tacitus his own name, *Tacitus*. But these appellations are all gone into disuse.

September is emblematically drawn with a merry and cheerful countenance, in a purple robe. In this month,

"The softened suns a mellow lustre shed,

The laden orchards glow with tempting red;

On hazel boughs the clusters hang embrown'd,

And with the sportsman's war the new shorn fields resound."

Dr. Aikin says, "This is, in general, a very pleasant month, the distinguishing softness and serenity of autumn prevailing through great part of it. The days are now very sensibly shortened, and the mornings and evenings are chill and damp, though the warmth is still considerable in the middle of the day. This variation of temperature is one cause why autumn is an unhealthy time, especially in the warmer climates. In the northern parts of the island, a good deal of corn is abroad at the beginning of September. A singular vegetable production, which is gathered this month, is *saffron*. The saffron-plant is a species of *crocus*, cultivated chiefly in Essex, and in a considerable tract of ground, about ten miles across, between Cambridge and Saffron-Walden. The saffron-grounds vary in extent from one to three acres, which, after being well manured, are planted some time in the month of July, allowing about 200,000 roots to an acre: these flower successively for about three weeks in September, and the blossoms are collected every day before they are thoroughly expanded. When gathered, they are immediately spread upon a

large table, and the fine branched filaments on the inside of the flower, called *stamens*, or *chives*, are pulled out by women and children; all the rest is thrown away. The crop thus procured is dried in flat square cakes, and then becomes ready for sale. Saffron is of a deep orange colour; it is used in medicine as a cordial, and was formerly much esteemed in cookery. It gives a fine bright yellow dye. That produced in England is generally esteemed the best.

The swallow tribe, and many other of the small soft-billed birds that feed on insects, disappear on the approach of cold weather; others arrive to spend the winter with us. The fieldfare and redwing, which depart in March, return about the end of September. The hazel-nut is fit for gathering at this time. Nuts are hard of digestion, yet possess some good medicinal qualities. The oak now begins to shed its acorns, and the nuts fall from the beech, both of which have the name of *mast*, and are the favourite food of squirrels. On the 22d of this month happens the autumnal equinox; that is, the sun arrives at one of the two equinoctial points, formed by the crossing of the equator and equinoctial circle, at which period the days and nights are equal all over the earth. This, as well as the vernal equinox, is generally attended with heavy storms of wind and rain, which throw down much of the fruit that yet remains on the trees." Dryden says,

"The passage yet was good; the wind, 'tis true,

Was somewhat high, but that was nothing new.

No more than usual equinoxes blew."

By the end of this month the leaves of many trees lose their green colour, and begin to assume their autumnal tints. Pears, apples, plums, &c. hang in delicious clusters upon the trees, and invite the hand of man to gather them, a striking example of the bounty and goodness of Providence, in covering the earth with fruits equally beautiful to the sight as to the palate; and when we behold the earth covered with the bountiful hand of Him who created nothing in vain, we may say with Milton,

"The Earth,

Though in comparison of Heav'n, so small,

Nor glist'ring, may of solid good contain

More plenty than the sun that barren shines,

Whose virtue on itself works no effect,
But in the fruitful earth."

P. T. W.

STANZAS

On the sounds produced by the wind passing over the strings of a Pedal Harp in a Garden. From the unpublished Poems of the Hon. R. Spencer.

When an Eden zephyr hovers
O'er a slumb'ring cherub's lyre,
Or when sighs of seraph lovers
Breathe upon th' unfinger'd wire,

Not more soft those strains aerial,
Than those vision sounds appear,
Sounds, too pure for sense material,
Which the soul alone should hear!

Now 'tis fancy's minstrel mildness,
Thoughts of flame, those notes impart—

Now misfortune's plaintive mildness
Melts and dies upon the heart!

Heav'n must bear—a bloom more tender
Seems to tint the wreath of May,

Lovelier beams the noon-day splendour,
Brighter dew-drops gem the spray!

Is the breath of angels moving
O'er each flow'ret's brighten'd hue?
Are the smiles the day improving,
Have their tears enrich'd the dew?

Hark! they sing in that sweet measure,
More than harp or zephyr spoke;

O what tones of mournful pleasure
On my tranced senses broke!

How it saddens, how rejoices,
Whilst I seem in Fancy's ear,
'Mid that choir of spirit voices,
All I've lov'd, and lost, to hear!

ON BALLOONS AND PARACHUTES.

(For the Mirror.)

As there have been several aerial excursions lately in this country, and as the French papers have recently announced the death of M. Garnerin the aeronaut, who was the first to introduce the parachute in this country, some account of a subject with which he was so intimately connected, as well of balloons generally, may be acceptable to the readers of the Mirror.

BALLOONS.

The ascent of an intrepid aeronaut, taking it altogether, affords one of the finest proofs of the art and courage of

man. The great Roman Lyrist justly observed, that it was a singular act of daring on the part of the first man who, in a frail and feeble bark, exposed himself to the violence of the watery element; but, had he lived in our days, he would most probably have granted the wreath to the aeronaut. Man, from the earliest times, must have been more or less acquainted with the sea; he saw other terrestrial animals swim; he soon learnt that simple and useful art, for purposes of exercise and recreation. The knowledge of that art alone must have removed half the terrors attendant on his first essay to guide his bark or canoe up and down familiar rivers. Having once attained that object, he enlarged the sphere of his action; he went on by slow degrees advancing and improving, until at length he spread his sails on the bosom of the ocean, took leave of his native shore, and made the work of his hands a link that connects the most distant climes of the world. The attempt of the aeronaut, less useful and less splendid in its results, requires more real daring, and more constancy of mind. The aerial vessel is of the most delicate and fragile construction: its course is so rapid, that in less than the twinkling of an eye the adventurer is placed in a state of dangerous elevation; he does not, like the mariner, approach the point of apparent insecurity by slow and cautious degrees; his is a sudden and mighty flight—he soars towards heaven, majestic and rapid, and beautiful in his course. The beauty of his vessel, the rapidity of his motion, the association of attendant dangers, all give to this spectacle the features of the sublime.

A desire to fly has prevailed in all ages, and most children have a wish to imitate the birds. Roger Bacon, born at Ilchester, in Somersetshire, in the beginning of the 13th century, was the first that is known to have conceived the idea of rising in the air, supported by exhausted balls of thin copper. He was ignorant of the existence of light air, endowed with as great an elastic force as common air, and therefore, though his example of light balls was the same as that on which balloons are now made, it was impracticable. Dr. Black, of Edinburgh, is the first person who is known to have suggested the possibility of enclosing inflammable air so as to render it capable of raising a vessel in the atmosphere, which is stated in his lectures in 1767-8; and M. Cavallo, in

1789, first made experiments on the subject, but he was unable to retain the air in any material light enough for the purpose, except a thick solution of soap, which the practice of children had shewn would ascend even with respired air rarified by heat. In the same year, Stephen and John Montgolfier, paper manufacturers of Annonay, about ten leagues from Lyons, filled a silken bag rarified by burning paper, which rose, first in a room, and afterwards to the height of 70 feet in the open air. Several repetitions of the experiment were made in the ensuing year, and finally dry straw and chopped wool were consumed instead of paper. One of their balloons, about thirteen feet in diameter, rose to the height of 3,000 feet in two minutes. At length, on the 15th of October, 1783, M. Pilatre de Roziere rose from the Faubourg in Paris, in a wicker "gallery" about 3 feet broad, attached to an oval balloon of 74 feet by 48, which had been made by Montgolfier, and which also carried up a brazier or grate for the purpose of continuing at pleasure the inflation of the balloon by a fire of straw and wool. The weight of this machine was 1600 pounds. On that day it was permitted to rise no higher than 84 feet, but on the 19th, when M. Giraud de Villette ascended with him, they rose to the height of 332 feet, being prevented from further ascent only by ropes. In November of the same year, M. P. de Roziere and the Marquis d'Arlandes first trusted a balloon to the elements, and after rising to the height of 3000 feet, descended about five miles from the place of their ascent. About the same time Count Zambeccari sent up from the Artillery Ground, in London, a small gilt balloon filled with inflammable air, which in two hours and a half reached a spot near Petworth, in Sussex, and would not then have fallen had it not burst. The discovery was now nearly as complete as in its present state, (if indeed we except the late introduction of Gas, which by recent experiments has been found sufficiently capable of inflating balloons, provided they are made of extremely fine silk—but even linen has been found to retain its inflammable properties)—for the inflammable air, produced by iron filings and vitriolic acid, then used, in the inflation of larger balloons.

In 1797 many curious experiments were made at Meudon, under the direction of M. Conte. By the publication of these experiments the art of aërosta-

tion was considerably advanced. One discovery was, that instead of being at a great expence for vitriolic acid, balloons may be filled with decomposed water, produced by running it slowly through tubes of red-hot iron.

M. Charles and M. Robert ascended from the garden of the Tuilleries, in Paris, in a balloon twenty-seven feet and a half in diameter, and in an hour and a half descended twenty-seven miles from that city. In this voyage the thermometer fell from 47 to 31, from which datum the balloon was supposed to have reached the height of 3500 feet. Lunardi was equally intrepid as an aeronaut as the foregoing, but subsequent experiments may rather be enumerated than described, for if no satisfactory discovery of the means of directing or guiding balloons can be made, the invention will not possess half the importance supposed in the first instance to attach to it, as they can only be considered machines for amusement, not of utility to society; and when we know the danger to which a human being suspended in the air, is exposed, the human mind cannot fairly delight in the spectacle. The means of controlling ascent and descent is therefore the utmost the most experienced aeronauts can accomplish. Nevertheless, in the campaign of 1793 the French generals made balloons *USEFUL* in military movements. They had no less than twenty-eight ascensions in Belgium, and at the battle of Fleurus, General Moselet remained two hours elevated in a balloon. He sent Gen. Jourdan two letters written 200 fathoms high in the air. They enabled him to gain a battle, upon the success of which depended the conquest of all Belgium.

PARACHUTES.

Parachutes were first constructed and annexed to balloons by the husband of the celebrated but ill-fated Madame Blanchard, for the purpose of escape in case of accident. During an excursion which he undertook from Lisle, about the end of August 1789, when this adventurous aeronaut travelled, without halting, a distance of not less than 300 miles, he let down a dog from a vast height in the basket of a parachute, and the poor animal falling gently through the air, reached the ground unhurt. Since that period, the practice and management of the parachute have been carried much further by other aerial travellers, and particularly by M. Garnerin, who has dared repeatedly to descend from the region of the clouds

with that very slender machine. This ingenious and spirited Frenchman visited London during the short peace of 1802, and made two fine ascents with his balloon, in the second of which he threw himself from an amazing elevation with a parachute. It descended for some seconds with an accelerating velocity, till it became tossed extremely, and took such wide oscillations that the basket or car was at times thrown almost into an horizontal position. It passed over Mary-le-bonne and Somers Town, and almost grazed the houses of St. Pancras. At last it fortunately struck the ground, in a neighbouring field, but so violent was the shock as to throw poor Garnerin on his face, by which accident he received some cuts, and bled considerably. He seemed to be much agitated, and bled exceedingly at the moment he was released from the car. One of the stays of the parachute had by chance given way, (as was most likely the case with Madame Blanchard) which untoward circumstance deranged the apparatus, disturbed the proper balance, and threatened the adventurer, during the whole of his descent, with immediate destruction. The catastrophe of Madame Blanchard has a near resemblance to that which befel Roziere and Romain in 1785. From some vague idea of being better able to regulate the ascent of the balloon, they had incautiously suspended below it a small smoke balloon of ten feet diameter—a combination to which may be imputed the disastrous issue. Scarcely a quarter of an hour had elapsed after their ascension, when the whole apparatus, at the height of above 3000 feet, was observed to be on fire, and its scattered fragments, with the unfortunate voyagers, were precipitated to the ground; they fell near the sea shore, about four miles from Boulogne, and were instantly killed by the tremendous shock, their bodies being found dreadfully mangled. Another fatal accident with balloons happened in Italy several years after the loss of Roziere and Romain, when a Venetian nobleman and his lady, after having performed successfully various ascents, fell from a vast height and perished on the spot. The more recent fate of Madame Blanchard is well known.

F. R.—y.

ANECDOTES OF SMITHFIELD.

Bertholomew Fair was held last week, in Smithfield, pursuant to annual custom. This place was anciently the scene of gallant tilts and tourna-

ments for a long series of reigns. It was also the spot on which accusations were decided by duel, derived from the Kamp Fight of the Saxons. Here, in 1874, the doating hero, Edward III. in his sixty-second year, infatuated by the charms of Alice Pierce, placed her by his side in a magnificent car, and, stiling her the Lady of the Sun, conducted her to the lists, followed by a train of knights, each leading by the bridle a beautiful palfrey, mounted by a gay damsel; and for seven days together were exhibited the most splendid jousts. His grandson, Richard II. in the same place, held a tournament equally magnificent. On this occasion "there issued out of the Tower of London," says the admiring Froissart, "fyrst threescore coursers apperelled for the justes, and on every one a squyer of honour, riding a soft pace.—Than issued out threescore ladies of honour, mounted on fayre palfreyes; and every lady led a knight by a chaine of silver, which knights were apperelled to just." Pennant only mentions one instance of a duel. It was when the unfortunate armourer entered the lists, on account of a false accusation of treason, brought against him by his apprentice, in the reign of Henry VI. The friends of the defendant had so plied him with liquor, that he fell an easy conquest to his accuser. Shakespeare has worked this piece of history into a scene in the second part of Henry VI. but has made the poor armourer confess his treasons in his dying moments; for in the time this custom prevailed, it never was even suspected, but that guilt must have been the portion of the vanquished.

While people of rank fought with sword and lance, plebeian combatants were only allowed a pole, armed with a heavy sand-bag, with which they were to decide their guilt or innocence. In Smithfield were also held our Autos de Fe; but, to the credit of our English monarchs, none were ever known to attend the ceremony. Even Philip II. of Spain, never honoured one of the many which were celebrated by permission of his gentle queen, with his presence, notwithstanding he could behold the roasting of his own subjects with infinite self-applause and sangfroid. A stone marks the spot, in this area, on which those cruel exhibitions were executed. Here our Martyr Latimer preached patience to Friar Forest, agonizing under the torture of a slow fire, for denying the king's supremacy; and here also, Cranmer compelled the

amiable Edward, by forcing his reluctant hand to the warrant, to send Joan Boucher, a silly woman, to the stake. Yet Latimer does not appear to have thought of his own conduct in his last moments; nor did Cranmer thrust his hand into the fire for a real crime, but for one which was venial, through the frailty of human nature.

The last person who suffered at the stake in England, was Bartholomew Legatt, who was burnt here in 1611, as a blasphemous heretic, according to the sentence pronounced by John King, a Protestant Bishop of London. The Bishop consigned him to our monarch, James I. who took care to give the sentence full effect. In the year 1530, there was a most severe and singular punishment inflicted here on one John Rose, a cook, who had poisoned seventeen persons of the Bishop of Rochester's family, two of whom died. By a retrospective law, he was sentenced to be boiled to death, which was done accordingly. In 1531, Margaret Davie, a young woman, suffered in the same place and manner, for the same species of crime. Here, also, in 1531, Wat Tyler met with the reward of his treason and insolence. Mr. Hughson observes, that the gracious Elizabeth could likewise burn people for religion. Two Dutchmen, Anabaptists, suffered here in 1575, and died, as Hollinshed remarks, "with roaring and crying." In Queen Elizabeth's reign, not less than 166 persons, in several parts of the kingdom, were burnt, convicted of being priests, of harbouring priests, or of becoming converts. Smithfield always was, and still continues to be, a market-place for cattle, hay and straw.

ARTHUR.

VILLA VICIOSA.

At a small distance from Madrid is a little town, pleasantly situated and well built; but, from the peculiar character of its first inhabitants, distinguished by the reproachful name of Villa Viciosa. The occasion of its infamy has long since ceased; and various conjectures have arisen on the cause of its peculiar title. The real truth is only to be found in a small tract by Fego (the author of the Theatre of Criticism), entitled, "The Complaint and Vindication of the Villa Viciosa." The town is introduced complaining of the geographers of that and the preceding ages, for scandalizing the air, water, and soil; seeking the causes for an opprobrious name from the howels

of the earth whereon it stands, when the real origin should have been sought among its first inhabitants. In other countries, he says, vice only bears the mark of infamy; but in Spain, the same reproach attends on meanness. Glory is the passion of the country, and they respect a name and ancestry as much as all the laws of heaven and earth; they are severe to all slips, but particularly to those which are most lasting in their consequences. Therefore, when a nobleman marries beneath himself, he forfeits all esteem. That which, in England, is often an effect of imprudence, and at the worst a slip to be forgiven, is there a greater and more lasting infamy than murder. In the days when these extravagancies were at the height, and long before Cervantes laughed them out of fashion, a person of condition, whose name is spared on account of his family, discovered charms, and at the same time honesty, in one much beneath him. The Spaniards then held gallantry a virtue, while they esteemed a disproportioned marriage the greatest of all crimes. The Don attacked the fair, rode before her window, gave her music, and named her as the inspiring genius by whose influence he became superior at all the nobler exercises. The lady was less reserved than perhaps a higher rank would have made her, and owned that she did not see him with indifference. He was in ecstasies at his conquest, but it was a short lived glory; for when he spoke of love, she talked of marriage. Having owned her affection, she came immediately to an explanation; and when he pleaded on other terms, she laughed at him. The Spaniard paused, for love was in his heart, and he held down his eyes that they might not betray it. They parted; and, in spite of powerful custom, he found that his countrymen were fools. He married, and pleaded in vain for an indulgence to what they called his fault; but when he found that pride had banished reason and virtue from their hearts, he at once secluded himself from them. Fixing on the delightful spot where the town now stands, he built the first edifice, the remains of which are yet to be seen. Example can do much, though it cannot alienate men from their habitual opinions. The first erection had soon its like companions; and there rose an elegant town upon the ruins, as the Spaniards called it, of glory. They gave it the name by which it still con-

tinues to be distinguished; and when a man was observed to pay attention to a girl beneath him, it was remarked, that "such a one was taking ground at Villa Viciosa." Know.

MILLBANK AND TOTHILL-FIELDS.

In No. 45 of the MIRROR we gave a brief notice of Tothill-fields, with an Engraving; and we now add further topographical accounts of this place and Millbank, which has excited some interest lately on account of the Inquiry relating to the Penitentiary which has recently taken place. Indeed, considering the situation, it is singular that a building in which so many persons were to be immured should have been erected in such a situation, as nearly the whole of the tract called Tothill-fields, appears in views of it during the reign of Elizabeth, and for a considerable time afterwards, to have been a mere marsh. Various particulars respecting it in this state are to be found in the parish books of St. Margaret, which abound with entries of payment for digging and casting of ditches, repairing the sluice to drain the level, and other indications of the swampy nature of the ground, which has not only been parochial, but well known to every person who lived in the neighbourhood.

Millbank derives its name from the water-mill to drain the marshes, which formerly stood on the shore here, and occupied the site of a large house inhabited in the early part of the last century by Sir Robert Grosvenor, whose hospitality Pennant mentions his having often experienced in his boyish days. Sir Robert enjoyed it, he tells us, by purchase of one of his family, from the Mordaunts, Earls of Peterborough, the first Earl whereof, he supposes to have been its founder, and that it was inhabited by his successors, and retained its name till the death of that great but eccentric genius, Charles, Earl of Peterborough, in 1735. The mill was standing in 1644, being mentioned in an entry in the parish books that year, when eleven shillings were paid to John Redwood, "for charges upon sundrie indictments touching the bridge at the water-mill." Peterborough House is marked in *Hollar's View of Westminster*, about thirty years afterwards, having a turret at the top, and is the last of a respectable row of houses, which was then built on the spot, and which Strype mentions in 1720, to be much inhabited by gentry,

by reason of the pleasant situation and prospect of the Thames.

The adjoining fields were appropriated to the practice of archery in 1579, and for several years afterwards, as well as to other military exercises. Entries of different sums occur that year. The spot for the meetings appears to have been encompassed by a ditch, and to have been accommodated with some sort of erection called the *shooting-house*, for occasional retirement.

The ancient Horse Ferry between Westminster and Lambeth, stood in its present situation at the entrance of Millbank, and before the building of Westminster bridge, formed the great medium of communication in this part, between Middlesex and Surrey. The Archbishops of Canterbury had for many ages a ferry boat here, the profits of which they granted by patents to some of their officers. They received commonly for many years but twenty pence, but of late 10*l*. On the finishing of Westminster bridge in 1750, the ferry boat ceased by Act of Parliament, and an equivalent was given to the See of Canterbury for the same; and likewise to Mr. Foukes, the surviving trustee therein.

The burial ground in the road opposite called the Horse-ferry-road, was walled in, in 1627. This burial ground contains the ashes of one of the Indian chiefs, brought to England in 1734, by James Oglethorpe, Esq. who died of the small-pox, and was buried in the presence of the Emperor Tomo, his domestics, the upper churchwarden of the parish, and the grave-digger, according to the custom of the Karakee Creeks. The body of this chief was sewed in two blankets, with a deal board under, and another over him tied down by a cord, and thus deposited in the grave, with his clothes, some pieces of silver, and glass beads.

The Pest Houses, mentioned in our former notice, which before the erection of the Penitentiary and other buildings here, stood alone in the fields, and added much to the picturesque effect of the spot, consisted of an antique looking row of red brick dwellings, and were begun in 1630, for the use of persons afflicted with the plague belonging to this parish, and finished in 1644, at the expense of 257*l*. 7*s*. 9*d*. Of this awful visitation, numerous entries occur in the parish books at different periods. In 1563, five shillings is paid to John Welch, for killing and carrying away dogs, during the plague, and for putting them into the ground,

and for the covering of the same; also sixpence to the painter of Totahill-street, for painting of certain blue crosses, to be fixed upon sundrie houses infected. In the year 1625, nine shillings and eight-pence is again paid to the dog-killer, for killing dogs, and afterwards, 1*l*. 8*s*. "for killing twenty-four dozen of dogs;" 4*s*. 6*d*. was also paid this same year, for copying out the letters and direction which came from the Lords of the Council, in the time of visitation; besides one 1*l*. "for the greswes of 1447 poor people, and 1*l*. 10*s*. 8*d*. to the bricklayer for stuff and workmanship at the vault at Tuthill," (the place probably where these unfortunate persons were buried). The Pest Houses at the beginning of the last century, were converted into alms-houses, for twelve aged married couples. Some remains of them still exist near the new road from Vauxhall bridge, and are inhabited by poor people.

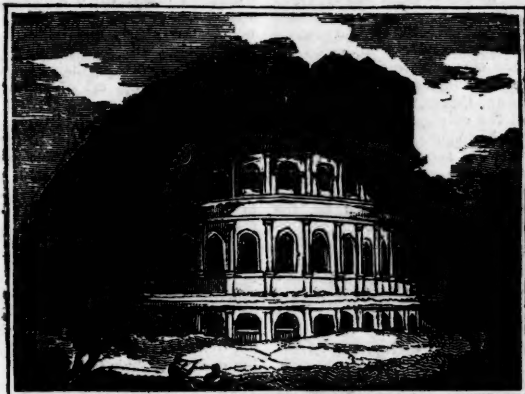
The Bridewell or House of Correction, in Tothill-fields, is an establishment of considerable antiquity. The Green-coat Hospital, an elegant specimen of the old ornamental style of building in red brick, stands at a little distance from the Bridewell.

In the civil wars, a guard-house and fortifications were erected in Tothill-fields. Six pounds were paid to William Halliday, in 1647, for the timber and stuff of the boarded house, that was made and built in the passage to the Neat-house, for a court of guard in Tothill-fields. And here seems to have been confined a number of the Scotch prisoners taken at the battle of Worcester in 1652, if a conjecture may be hazarded from the following entry, viz. "Paid 1*l*. 10*s*. to Thomas Wright, for 67 load of soyle, laid on the graves in Tuttle Fields, wherein 1200 Scotch prisoners (taken at the Fight of Worcester) were buried; and for other paines taken by his teame of horse," &c. Whatever was the occasion of this great mortality is not stated, but as they were buried in the open fields, it was probably the plague, or some similar visitation.

William Brewer, in 1672, had 2*l*. "for making a maze in Tuttle Fields." It is not said where it was situated.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD BOTHER.—The word *bother* was first used by a serjeant, who, being exposed to the volubility of two Irishmen, *one at each ear*, cried, "don't *both ear me*!" Hence the verb *to bother*.

The Coliseum at Rome.



The Coliseum, that wonderful monument of the magnificence and luxury of the ancient Romans, of which our engraving presents a good view, stands on the spot formerly occupied by a pond enclosed within the walls of Nero's palace, of which Suetonius writes, "Ad instar maris circumspexit, edificium ad urbem speciem." This lake being dried up, Flavius Vespasian, in the year of Christ, 72, began this celebrated edifice, for public exhibitions and festivals, on a plan formed by Augustus, nearly in the then centre of the city. It was finished by his son Titus in five years, and was the work of thirty thousand Jews, brought by him to Rome as slaves. He dedicated it to the memory and name of his father. At the opening of this stupendous pile, on the day of dedication, five thousand wild beasts were killed, and that cruel spectacle was repeated for a hundred days successively, while gold to the amount of ten millions was dispersed among the people. Its architecture is wonderfully fine, being composed of very large stones, and consisting of four ranges of arches, decorated and supported by very thick columns of the Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, and Composite orders.—The portico that surrounded it was 2350 feet in circumference, its longer diameter 845, and the transverse 700; the arena or space in the middle allotted to the combats 410, and its height 222. It had seats for eighty-seven thousand persons, and standing room for twenty thousand more, without incommoding each other. The numbers

over the arches marked the entrances assigned to their reputed ranks; and at every four arches was an interior flight of steps, also numbered to prevent confusion. To defend the spectators from the rays of the sun, it was covered with a sheet of cloth, supported by large beams of metal across the building, resting in the holes round the top, and from which odoriferous waters were shed, and fell in a refreshing mist among the people. In the upper arches were statues; and in some places the fine ornamental stucco still remains.—The middle was paved with large stones, covered with fine sand. This pavement is now buried twenty-five feet under ground. Round the arena were dens for the wild beasts. The seats for the spectators were ranged like an infinite number of steps surrounding the whole arena, ascending one above another to the summit of the building. On the first and most commodious bench for viewing the combats was the throne of the Emperor, superbly decorated; and adjoining to it other balconies for the princes of the imperial blood. By the side of these were placed the magistrates, viz. censors, consuls, prætors ædiles, tribunes of the people, pontifices, ambassadors, and other foreigners of distinction. Next to these were the senators and Roman knights. The rest of the amphitheatre was occupied by the people. There were two large flights of steps on the outside, for the further convenience of the spectators, and to divide the crowd. The present remains of this magnificent work are

said to be less than half the original pile. The rest is ruined, partly by the injury of time, but much more by the Goths, when they plundered Rome, and by the Romans themselves, on account of the valuable pieces of metal by which the stones were fastened together, in the same manner as the arches of Titus and Constantine. But plunder was not the only cause of the ruin of this superb monument of antiquity. At a period when superstition had driven science from the mind, this noble structure, erected for public pleasure and amusement, was dilapidated by the Romans, who asked permission of Theodorici, the Goth, to repair the walls of the city with its materials; but after having proceeded to a considerable extent, it was observed that the licence granted, was directed to the magistrates and people of Catania, so to employ the antiquities of that place. Afterwards, under Paul II. the church of St. Augustine and the Palace of St. Mark, were constructed with the same materials; and Cardinal Riario built the Cancellaria, and Cardinal Farnese the Farnesian Palace, out of its ruins.—Josephus informs us, that in the middle of this amphitheatre was an altar, dedicated to Jupiter Latiaris, on which it was the custom to sacrifice in honour of the subject for which the games were celebrated. The spot is now occupied by a cross. Thirteen small altar-pieces surround the arena, representing the passion of Christ; and a chapel, built with the charitable contributions of passengers and strangers, under the care of a hermit, is erected under the farther gate, in honour of the martyrs who have suffered here, as Justin, the philosopher, and a celebrated defender of the Christian system; Ignatius, Bishop of Antioch, who disputed with Trajan, and an infinite number of others. Benedict XIV. introduced the exercise of the via crucis, by a brotherhood who have an oratory contiguous to the church of St. Cosmus and St. Damian. It was called the Colosseum, from a colossal statue of Nero, which stood near it. This statue was one hundred and twenty feet high, and surrounded with solar rays of twenty-two feet, for the Emperor pretended to resemble that grand luminary. After his death, Commodus removed the head, and replaced it with his own. The middle of the amphitheatre was sometimes filled with water, and sometimes even with wine, for the naumachia or sea fights. At that time, however, the Romans were

so corrupt as to consider it a luxury to view gladiators fighting, sometimes with each other, till one of each pair was killed; sometimes with beasts, under the same inviolable custom. These gladiators were slaves, supported at the expense of their proprietors, and trained to the art of skirmishing, first to do honour to the funeral pomp of great men, and afterwards to increase the popularity of their masters, by contributing to the amusement of the public. They fought with sword and shield, sometimes naked, sometimes armed from head to foot. At length the custom of indulging the public in this amusement increased to such a degree, that the emperors caused them to fight by thousands. This barbarous practice was at first confined to criminals or slaves; but in later times, Roman citizens, knights, and even senators, not only compromised their dignity, but sacrificed their lives, to flatter the emperors, by swelling this ignominious profession. Among these was Commodus, who acquired the name of Prince of Gladiators. Of the slaves and criminals, he who killed his adversary gained his liberty, amid the universal acclamation of the spectators. Sometimes they divided into troops, and fought till the total destruction of one of the parties decided the contest. When they fought for hire, as many did in later periods, their pay was called *Auctoramentum*; those who received it, *Auctorati*; and those who recovered their liberty by their valour, *Exauctorati*. The fighting of men with beasts was not less horrid than that of man with man; for, their natural ferocity being further irritated by the attacks of their adversaries, they made a most bloody slaughter of the combatants.

SPIRIT OF THE Public Journals.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DIAMOND MINES AT PURTYALL.

In attempting a description of these mines, it may perhaps not be uninteresting to offer a few preliminary observations respecting the situation and circumstances which led to the discovery of them, and to the subsequent working of the pits, which are to this day visible at a place originally called Purtyall; but which has since acquired the designation of Gunny, or pit, from its proximity to that valuable spot which once produced, and doubt-

less still embowels that most valuable and esteemed of gems, the diamond.

Partiyall, or Gunny-Partiyall, as it is more generally termed, is the head of a small district of five villages, subject to his Highness the Nizam, situated within the Company's possessions near the Kistna river, and visited by the high road from Masulipatam to Hyderabad, eight miles S.W. of Condapilly,* and adjacent to a range of hills which run nearly north and south. The face of the country is rather uneven. The soil within the tract varies according to the elevation and depression of the lands, a fine rich cotton mould being peculiar to the low, while a stony and sterile earth pervades the higher grounds.

As for the circumstances that tended to the discovery of these mines, if tradition can be credited, the matter appears to have been accidental; and report attributes it to the incident of some scattered diamonds being unheededly picked up by some shepherds, in their perambulatory excursions in the vicinity of Mulhully,† while tending their flocks. The stones being taken by them to their homes, and handed about as something curious, arrested the eyes of some that had a knowledge of their value, who soon obtained possession of them for some trifling consideration, and farther importuned the shepherds to conduct them to the place where they were to be found. Having come to the spot, they now searched for similar stones; and owing to their good fortune, were so successful as to gather a few in its immediate vicinity. The rage of search in quest of this precious gem becoming general, and being resorted to by numerous parties, the surface of the adjacent lands not yielding a continued supply, it was soon afterwards determined to ransack the bowels of the earth, by excavating pits, and examining the minutest particle that lay concealed in them; which it may be safely conjectured was attended with various success. When these were exhausted of their stores, the miners became complete adepts in the art of discovering the properties of the soil which contained these treasures, and, gradually advancing, traced the run of the mines from place to place till they

reached Partiyall, and so on to Godavataculloo and Oostapilly; the former lying fifteen miles S.W. of Partiyall, and the latter eighteen miles west, and both lying on the north bank of the Kistna river, where it appears to have terminated.

The mines which are the subject of the present memoir were first laid open about 125 years ago, or at the period when Nizam Mulk-Asaph-Jah held the sovereignty of the Deccan. The soil in general is black, except on the great but gently sloping heights which terminate here, when it changes to a grey, pebbly, common earth. Here the miners or hill people, who are invited from remote parts of the country, and who alone seem to possess the faculty of tracing this stone even to its embosomed recesses, commence their labour by digging to the depth of fourteen to thirty feet, or till they come to a bed of small pebbles intermixed with a kind of mineral earth, in which they find the diamonds enclosed. This earth differs, and is either of a yellow or reddish cast, and is found more or less adhering to the diamonds. A sufficient quantity of this earth is dug out and conveyed to a cistern of water, and being allowed to soak for some time, it is stirred about till the clods are broken, and the gravelly matter sinks to the bottom. After this a vent is opened, and the cistern supplied with fresh water till the earthy substance is washed away, and nothing but gravel remains; and what thus settles is allowed to dry in the sun, then shifted to a smooth bed, hardened and prepared previously for its reception, where it is thinly spread, and afterwards examined with attention by the hands of the labourers, at which work they are so expert, that the most minute particle of a stone can hardly escape them.

The strata in the pits are various, the first being of black soil to about six feet in depth, then a layer of a mixture of black and white earth to about five feet, then a kind of white clay or marle for one foot, which again is succeeded by a variety, as white, red, yellow and gold-coloured sands, and finally a bed of small pebbles of various shapes and colours mingled with the above earth, in which the diamonds are generally found. It must here be observed, that the miners work with no other covering than a narrow piece of cloth round their middle, and are narrowly watched by the guards and an overseer, to preclude the possibility of their concealing or

* A detached village belonging to the Nizam, situated N.E. of Condapilly.

† Lat. of Condapilly 16. 39. N., long. 80. 46. E. of Greenwich.

embezzling any stone of value which they may chance to discover.

The diamonds found here are of various sizes, but generally small, weighing from ten to thirty carats or upwards; but some of these are not very clear, their water being slightly tarnished with a yellow or red tinge, and indeed sometimes streaked with black, which probably is owing to the nature of the soil.

On all diamonds weighing above fourteen or fifteen carats, the Nizam receives seventy-five per cent., besides a duty from the merchants, according to the number of hands employed. If under that weight, it becomes the exclusive property of the merchant or person who undertakes the working of the mines.

The first mine laid open was that west of Purtyall about two hundred yards, and which goes by the name of Dealyconda, or the light of the place. From this they traced the vein of the mines easterly for about three hundred yards, till they came to a small rivulet which runs north and south; after this they worked southerly, and in a direction winding westerly by the villages of Muccalampett, Buittenpau, Autcoor, and Moogloor.

At present the mines are neglected and filled with earth; but some of the inhabitants continue their search in quest of diamonds from the earth thrown up from the north-east of Purtyall, where it had been continued in the most easterly direction, and where the workmen find stones not exceeding the size of a large pin's head, which are generally sold for the value of one and a half or two rupees.

Having treated the subject as fully as my observation and information would admit, I shall here conclude with the insertion of a curious but superstitious usage among the native community who engage in the working of the mines; which is, that while laying open a pit, and during the whole course of the process attending the search, no stranger, of whatever rank, is permitted to approach within a certain distance, either on foot or mounted on an animal, or in any vehicle; nor are the workmen on any account allowed to come within those limits with their sandals; and women of all descriptions and ages are entirely prohibited from any approaches, and are not suffered to mingle with the other sex in the work, however deficient they may be in the

number of labourers for pursuing the undertaking with vigour.

(Signed) W. SCOTT.
Asiatic Journal.

A SCOTS MUMMY.

Extract of a letter written, we suspect, by the author of the "Isle of Palms."

"On the top of a wild height, called Cowanscroft, where the lands of three proprietors meet all at one point, there has been, for long and many years, the grave of a suicide, marked out by a stone standing at the head, and another at the feet. Often have I stood musing over it myself, when a shepherd on one of the farms of which it formed the extreme boundary, and thinking what could induce a young man, who had scarcely reached the prime of life, to brave his Maker, and rush into his presence by an act of his own erring hand, and one so unnatural and preposterous; but it never once occurred to me as an object of curiosity, to dig up the mouldering bones of the culprit, which I considered as the most revolting of all objects. The thing was, however, done last month, and a discovery made of one of the greatest natural phenomena that I ever heard of in this country.

"The little traditionary history that remains of this unfortunate youth, is altogether a singular one. He was not a native of the place, nor would he ever tell from what place he came, but he was remarkable for a deep, thoughtful, and sullen disposition. There was nothing against his character that anybody knew of, and he had been a considerable time in the place. The last service he was in was with a Mr. Anderson, of Eltrieve, who died about 100 years ago, and who had hired him during the summer to herd a stock of young cattle in Eltrieve Hope. It happened one day in the month of September, that James Anderson, his master's son, a boy then about ten years of age, went with this young man to the Hope one day, to divert himself. The herd had his dinner along with him; and, about one o'clock, when the boy proposed going home, the former pressed him very hard to stay and take a share of his dinner; but the boy refused, for fear his parents might be alarmed about him, and said he *would* go home; on which the herd said to him, 'Then if ye winna stay wi' me, James, ye may depend on't I'll cut my throat afore ye come back again.'

"I have heard it likewise reported, but only by one person, that there had been some things stolen out of his master's house a good while before, and that the boy had discovered a silver knife and fork, that was a part of the stolen property, in the herd's possession that day, and that it was this discovery that drove him to despair. The boy did not return to the Hope that afternoon; and, before evening, a man coming in at the pass called *the Hart Loup*, with a drove of lambs, on the way for Edinburgh, perceived something like a man standing in a strange frightful position at the side of one of Eldinhope hay-ricks. The driver's attention was riveted on this strange, uncouth figure; and as the drove-road passed at no great distance from the spot, he first called, but receiving no answer, he went up to the spot, and behold it was the above-mentioned young man, who had hung himself in the hay rope that was tying down the rick. This was accounted a great wonder, and every one said, if the devil had not assisted him, it was impossible the thing could have been done, for in general these ropes are so brittle, being made of green hay, that they will scarcely bear to be bound over the rick. And the more to horrify the good people of the neighbourhood, the driver said, that when he first came in view, he could *almost give his oath* that he saw two people engaged busily about the hay-rick, going round it and round it, and he thought they were dressing it. If this asseveration approximated at all to truth, it makes this evident at least, that the unfortunate young man had hanged himself after the man with the lambs came in view. He was, however, quite dead when he cut him down. He had fastened two of the old hay ropes at the bottom of the rick on one side (indeed they are all fastened so when first laid on), so that he had nothing to do but to loosen two of the ends on the other side; and these he tied in a knot round his neck, and then, slackening his knees, and letting himself lean down gradually till the hay rope bore all his weight, he contrived to put an end to his existence in that way. Now the fact is, that if you try all the ropes that are thrown over all the outfield hay-ricks in Scotland, there is not one among a thousand of them will hang a colley dog—so that the manner of this wretch's death was rather a singular circumstance.

"Early next morning Mr. Anderson's

servants went reluctantly away, and, taking an old blanket with them for a winding-sheet, they rolled up the body of the deceased, first in his own plaid, letting the hay-rope still remain about his neck, and then rolling the old blanket over all, they bore the loathed remains away the distance of three miles or so on spokes, to the top of Cowan's Croft, at the very point where the Duke of Buccleugh's land, the laird of Drumelzier's, and Lord Napier's meet; and there they buried him, with all that he had on him and about him, silver knife and fork and all together. Thus far went tradition, and no one ever disputed one jot of the disgusting oral tale.

"A nephew of that Mr. Anderson's, who was with the hapless youth that day he died, says, that, as far as he can gather from the relations of friends that he remembers, and of that same uncle in particular, it is *one hundred and five years* next month, (that is, September 1823), since that event happened; and I think it is likely that this gentleman's information is correct. But sundry other people, much older than he, whom I have consulted, pretend that it is six or seven years more. They say they have heard that Mr. James Anderson was then a boy ten years of age; that he lived to an old age, upwards of four score, and it is two-and-forty years since he died. Whichever way it may be, it was about that period some way, of that there is no doubt. Well, you will be saying that, excepting the small ornamental part of the devil and the hay-rope, there is nothing at all of what you wanted in this ugly traditional tale. Stop a wee bit, my dear Sir Christy. Dinna just cut afore the point. Ye ken auld fools an' young bairns, shouldna see things that are half done. Stop just a wee bit, ye auld crusty, crippled, crabbit, editor body, an' I'll let ye see that the grand *phenomena of Nature's* a' to come to yet.

"It so happened, sir, that two young men, William Sheil and W. Sword, were out on an adjoining height, this summer, casting peats, and it came into their heads to open that grave in the wilderness, and see if there were any of the bones of the suicide of former ages and centuries remaining. They did so, but opened only about one half of the grave, beginning at the head and about the middle at the same time. It was not long till they came upon the old blanket—I think they said, not much more than a foot from the surface.—

They tore that open, and there was the hay-rope lying stretched down along his breast so fresh, that they saw at first sight it was made of *risp*, a sort of long sword-grass that grows about marshes and the sides of lakes. One of the young men seized the rope, and pulled by it, but the old enchantment of the devil remained. It would not break, and so he pulled and pulled at it till behold the body came up into a sitting posture, with a broad blue bonnet on its head, and its plaid around it, as fresh as that day it was laid in. I never heard of a preservation so wonderful, if it be true as was related to me, for still I have not had the curiosity to go and view the body myself. The features were all so plain, that an acquaintance might easily have known him. One of the lads gripped the face of the corpse with his finger and thumb, and the cheeks felt quite soft and fleshy, but the dimples remained, and did not spring out again. He had fine yellow hair about nine inches long, but not a hair of it could they pull out, till they cut part of it off with a knife. They also cut off some portions of his clothes, which were all quite fresh, and distributed them among their acquaintances, sending a portion to me among the rest, to keep as natural curiosities. Several gentlemen have in a manner forced me to give them fragments of these enchanted garments; I have, however, retained a small portion for you, which I send along with this, being a piece of his plaid, and another of his waistcoat breast, which you will see are still as fresh as that day they were laid in the grave. His broad blue bonnet was sent to Edinburgh several weeks ago, to the great regret of some gentlemen connected with the land, who wished to have it for a keepsake. For my part, fond as I am of blue bonnets, and broad ones in particular, I declare I durst not have worn that one. There was nothing of the silver knife and fork discovered, that I heard of, nor was it very likely it should; but it would appear he had been very near run out of cash, which, I dare say, had been the cause of his utter despair; for, on searching his pockets, nothing was found but three old Scots halfpennies. These young men meeting with another shepherd afterwards, his curiosity was so much excited, that they went and dugged up the curious remains a second time, which was a pity, as it is likely that by these exposures to the air, and from the impossibility of burying it up again so

closely as it was before, the flesh will now fall to dust.

"These are all the particulars that I remember relating to this curious discovery; and I am sure you will confess that a very valuable receipt may be drawn from it for the preservation of dead bodies. If you should think of trying the experiment on yourself, you have nothing more to do than hang yourself in a hay-rope, which, by the bye, is to be made of *risp*, and leave orders that you are to be buried in a wild height, and I will venture to predict, that though you repose there for ages an inmate of your mossy cell, of the cloud, and the storm, you shall set up your head at the last day as fresh as a moor-cock. I remain, my worthy friend, yours very truly,

"JAMES HOGG.

"*Allrieve Lake, Aug. 1, 1823.*"

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

PETER PINDARICS;

OR, JOE MILLER VERSIFIED.

THE ONE GRAND POINT.

When man and wife,
As oft in life,
Both equally in fault we see,
It needs must strike
That so alike
It's wonderful they can't agree!
But Dr. Johnson, moral sage,
Review'd the past and present age,
And ventur'd to declare,
That marriage (such its hapless fate)
Was clearly an unnat'ral state,
Which none could calmly bear.
"For mark," said he, "what laws are
made,
How binding, nothing can evade,
When strifes arise, and stormy weather;
Yet, spite of all the law's dominion,
Custom and force of old opinion
Can scarcely keep the two together."
A wedded pair there once existed,
"Twixt whom these doctrines were
divided;
The husband in the last persisted,
The wife was for the first decided.
Constant their squabbles all day long,
Their nightly theme, their morning's
song—
Their faith was this—*Whatever is, is
wrong.*
One day, the usual storm subsiding,
(For, breathless, all must leave off
chiding)

The dame began to smoothe her brows,
And thus address'd her peevish spouse:

"Really, my dear, I can't conceive
Why little things should make us grieve,

And put our tempers out of joint,
When neither cares how these succeed,
And we are perfectly agreed

About the main, the one grand
point."

"Agreed!" the man exclaim'd—"what
stuff!

In *what* grand point, I pray?"

"The grandest point—'tis clear enough,
As you," said she, "shall say:

Agreed in this, which not a fool

Will venture to deny—

You wish to rule,

And so do I!"

Useful Domestic Hints.

To make an Indelible Ink for Marking Linen, &c.—Pour a little nitric acid (aqua fortis) into a cup or glass, and add to it a small piece of pure silver; when the effervescence ceases, filter the solution through a piece of blotting paper, and put it into a small phial; then add to it a little gum arabic, and a little of the paint called sap green. After the whole is perfectly combined, it is then fit for use.

To take out Iron Moulds from Linen.—Rub the iron moulds over with sulphuret of potash; then bathe them well in citric acid (lemon acid), and afterwards wash them well in water, and they will be completely restored.

Cure for Weak Eyes.—Take a small lump of copperas, say about the size of a pea; put it in a small phial, holding about two ounces of water, carry this in the pocket, and occasionally taking out the cork, turn the phial upon the finger's end, and thus bathe the eyes. This will positively effect a real cure in a short time.—*American Farmer.*

Effectually to Destroy Bed Bugs.—Take two ounces of quicksilver, and the whites of two eggs, and so on in this ratio for a larger or smaller quantity. Beat the quicksilver and the whites together until they unite and become a froth. With a feather then apply the compound thus formed to the crevices and holes in your bedsteads. This done once or twice in a year will prove effectual.

Cure for the Ear Ach.—The most effectual remedy yet discovered has been a small clove of garlic, steeped for a few minutes in warm sallad oil, and put

into the ear, rolled up in muslin or thin linen. In some time the garlic is reduced to a pulp; and having accomplished its object, should be replaced with cotton to prevent the patient taking cold.

Transparent Cement.—Isinglass boiled in spirits of wine will produce a fine transparent cement, which will unite broken glass, so as to render the junction almost imperceptible.

The Gatherer.

"I am but a Gatherer and disposer of
other men's stuff."—*Wotton.*

IMPROMPTU,

Written by the late Dr. Walcott, to his friend Shield, to request his bones (ivory free admissions) for the Theatre.

Son of the string, I do not mean Jack
Ketch,

Tho' thou, like him, producest dying
tones;

Oh! for a moment save a starving
wretch,

And for to-morrow's feast pray send
your bones.

ON TIME.

Time darks the sky, time brings the
day,

Time glads the heart, time puffs all
joys away;

Time builds a city, and o'erthrows a
nation,

Time writes a story of their desolation.

Time bath a time when I shall be no
more,

Time makes poor men rich, and rich
men poor.

SIX SORTS OF PEOPLE WHO FAST.

The miser fasts because he will not eat;

The poor man fasts because he has no
meat;

The rich man fasts, with greedy mind
to spare;

The glutton fasts to eat the greater
share;

The hypocrite he fasts to seem more
holy;

The righteous man to punish sinful
folly.

IMPROMPTU

To Miss ———, by her Lover.

Clara, I swear by all I ever swore,
That from this hour I ne'er will love
you more;

Love me no more! for why this alter'd
vow?

Because I cannot love you more than
now.

DEAF AND DUMB.—Since the death of the celebrated Abbé Sicard, the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Paris, has been under the superintendence of M. Saulnier. The replies of the pupils to questions put to them by the visitors, are often very curious.—One of them being asked to define courage, wrote down—"Courage is that strength of the soul which persists in braving the dangers and the evils of life, even at the expense of our glory." Another said, of poetry—"that it paints all that it sees, and adorns all that it paints."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Choice specimens of the art of bowing, S. P. Skinner, a Theatrical Epistle, Jacobus, Septima, (except her eulogy on ourselves) in our next.

The articles forwarded by J. O., S. S., H. C-d, H. W., John Strong, Henry S-n, Lines to the New River, and on Lord Eldon's Shooting, do not possess that merit which would induce us to prefer them to the claims of other Candidates.

Elegies, Birth-day Odes, and Stanzas to young Ladies, when merely of a private nature, possess no interest for the general reader.

Observer shall have an early place, as shall T. P-k, C. D., Edric, J. W., C. E. H., I. J. H., John M**s, F. R-y, R. J., T. Brown, Naso, Procurator, F. H., Beta, W. S., and J. F. E-y.

The Anecdote attributed to the Rev. Rowland Hill, belongs to one of the early French Divines. We have not yet been able to lay our hands on the Address alluded to by Pimlico.

Why does not Hellogabalus's humour flow in a chaster vein?

The suggestion of E. U. shall be attended to.

Humphrey's Joke is good, but somewhat too stale.

Will Bob Short, and Timon, mention the subject of the articles they inquire after?

The favours of A. B., D. F., Montalvan, and several other contributors, are under consideration.

Annette's request shall be attended to. Was not Legal Inquisitor hasty in his advice?

H. S. J., and M. G. F., have our thanks for their advice. Though we approve of the suggestion of the latter in a qualified sense, yet we much doubt that the great body of our readers are of the same opinion.

Advertisements.

On Saturday, September 13, will be published, (Price only Twopence), No. I. of

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The British standard Novels in the libraries of the wealthy always occupy a distinguished place, and if they are not yet to be found on the humbler shelves of the artisan and the cottager, it is, because they have hitherto been published at a price which placed them beyond his reach. To obviate this disadvantage, and to publish at the lowest price possible, works which ought to be in the library of every Englishman, is the object of the Proprietors of THE BRITISH NOVELIST; who will commence their work with Mrs. Radcliffe's celebrated and justly admired romance of THE MYSTERIES OF UDOLPHO.

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